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Towanda, Pa., May 14, 1221

'This has just arrived, madam.'

nuisance of a dinner party of natives

And Colonel Holt sauntered ont.

The man looked confused, stam-

'None, sir,' was the answer, in low

'Now, what on earth would be the

[Date, August 4, 1864.]

we start,' sighed Mrs. Perceval, push-

'What do you mean, Jem?'

only partly dressed.

is it?' asked her mother.

'My darling, are you ill? What

Oh, mother, mother,' moaned the

What does this mean?'

forget what has passed.'

strange conduct?'

his way upstairs.

to-morrow all to no purpose.'

ing, I own.'

Aradford

Reporter.

MARSH & HITCHCOCK, Proprietors.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

SI.50 per Annum in Advance,

VOLUME XLII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1882.

NUMBER 38

MARGERY DAW.

I'm in love, but I never told her, Neversto'd the maiden I love; I lie in the long green grass and behold her, As she swings all day in the boughs above. I'm a student with toll o'er laden, And a student ever should books prefer, But she's such a darling dainty maide My thoughts go swinging away with her, See saw! Margery Daw! nervous attacks! Here we've the

Up in the apple-tree Margery swings ; And I, lying under, What is the ditty that Margery slugs And she goes swinging : and I go slaving, Turning the leaves of a musty book, But surely that was her white hand waving And surely that was my darling's look. A perfect fortress of books I sit in, Ethles, economy; politics, law, But all the pages I vow were written

By that little obliesopher, Margery Daw

See saw ! Margery Daw! Up in the apple-tree Margery swings; And I, lying under, a Watch her, and wonder What is the ditty that Margery sings The light is fading, the day grown older, And now the western sun is gone, And Margery, I no more behold her; In the deep cool grass I lie alone. For Margery she was a sunbeam only. And I was a fool for all my pains,

But whenever I'm sad and whenever I'm lonely. Back comes Margery, back again. See saw ! Margery Daw! . Up in the apple-tree Margery swings; For " Life's a dream And love's a shadow !

And that is the ditty that Margery sings. -F. E. Weatherly.

TWO DREAMS.

FOUNDED ON FACT. [[Date, August 4, 1804.] If you please, sir, Simmons wishes the delinquent, he made the best of

o spe**stá**o vou.' By all means,' replied Colonel Iolt, apparently surprised that Simmons should make the request thro' the medium of the footman. . Tell him to come here at once.' A few moments later came a hesitating knock, and it was not until ing back her chair from the break Colonel Holt had twice shouted fast table as she spoke, and address Come in,' that the door opened to ing no one in particular. admit the aforesaid Simmons. Cologel Holt was "struck by the

change in the man's demeanor. No was conveying a large piece of bread longer the spruce, erect, middle aged and jam to his mouth. butler, but a pallid, trembling man, stood before him. Good heavens! Are you ill, Simmons & No, sir, but I must go away this ined it came from Effle's rooms oppo-

very day. You must let me go; indeed you must, sir." 'Certainly, if you wish it: but forgot all about it till just now give me some reason for this sudden determination. What has happened? I can tell you nothing, sir. Let may, Effic was sitting on the edge of me go without question, that is all I the bed in a half fainting condition,

It is a great deal to ask, said Colonel Holt, more and more surprised: and I am not sure that I can grant so much. Come, Simmons, tell me girl, clinging to her, 'don't go away. honestly what has happened. If I don't leave me,' was all poor Effe

could say. can help you-' Leave you, my child; of course Thank you, sir, you can only let Perhaps you are in some money trouble? Speak out frankly if you are.' A faint flush came upon the and so I tried to get up and dress man's face; he hesitated.

trouble, he replied, but it is not my reason for wishing to go away. Have a terrible night!' pity on me, I implore you; det-me go. I must, whether you consent or Jem heard scream?" not.' And a look of the utmost mis-'Well, well,' said his easy-going master, how long do you want to be

want to lëave altogether?? 'If you are kind enough to let me return, sir. I can do so safely by the twentieth of this month? 'Safely,' muttered Colonel Holt: what does the fellow mean?' Then aloud: 'And who is to fill your place;

to-day, and-' Again that haggard look of terror THE EAR came into Simmon's face as he ventured to interrupt his master. and I have a brother staying in the village, who is butler to Sir Henry Curtis, at Beauchamp Park. The family are abroad, and he has a follows:

month's holiday, and will gladly take my place while I am absent. I am sure he will do his best to please von. sir.' tle. his master dismissed Simmons.

of importance.

amazement, a strange servant was in attendance. 'Where is Simmons?' 'Oh,' exclaimed Colonel Holt, sud-

Mrs. Holt asked no further questions till the man had left the room. Then she said : 'My dear, when you allowed Simmons to leave, did you we have a dinner-party to-morrow?'.

this very day, and would return by long for you, mother, and yet I was of those of the neighbors who were in my dream. the twentieth. But what reason did he give for such extraordinary conduct? None whatever, He looked miserably-ill and changed, as pale as a

ghost. I never saw such a scared object in my life.' Do you think he had been drink-

CARDEN VEGETABLES AND BERRIES IN fellow. By-the-by, what time is the you shall decide.'

me? I had no idea you were ill, if did not want to frighten you, and then this horrible faintness came bell. Oh, mamma, I have had such like an aspen leaf.

it was so terrible. I shall never, kissed and blessed her, preached to decline it when her eyes suddenly 'One thing is clear,' said Mrs. Per-

'No, no, said Effic, 'I can go on no she added with a shudder.

must have been, I awoke with a feel | you were coming? ing of the most frightful depression, For a few minutes Colonel Holt pon- just as if I were doomed to death. I vesterday? dered over the matter and the man's tried to call out, and to sit up in bed. became engrossed in business letters and yet I was not asleep. Fearful young rascal! Never mind about most likely she meant nothing huge prominent eyes, who stooped sure you can put me up?' asked Effle. room. knife in front of my face. I tried to cried her friend, stopping short in brother, who has taken his place for Again this terrible form bent over will do nicely, there's Fred; if will fetch her.

merge into the form of a man, with over me, and slowly waved a large human effort, my voice at last broke in; it must have been a dream, I have him sent away.'

'Only a dream, darling. Something for such a festivity.' FRESH AND SALT MEATS, Never mind, his brother will do very Come downstairs, and, after break- it you left us in the lurch on the DRIED BEEF, FISH, POULTRY, well, no doubt; he's butler at Beau- fast, we will settle where we will go. last grand occasion; this very day, champ, and looks a decent sort of I think the sea-side will be best, but last year, by Jove, so it was.'

took the same view as her mother; ordered my den turned into a bed 'A telegram!' Some change of and, although the change to the sea- room for you. There was literally I wouldn't tease her with questions ever, but his resolution did not waver. plans, I suppose, on the part of the side braced her nerves, and did her no other room available. There is to night. Give her a soothing The house was shut up for the night Percevals,' said Mrs. Holt, opening very much good, it was far from be only one drawback; it is at the end draught and let her go to bed; and and he found himself in the pantry the envelope quickly. 'Oh, how tire ing a complete cure. At times, the of a long passage, has no lock to the ask her maid to sit with her till she searching among the knives for the some! Listen: "So sorry we cannot remembrance of the face she had door, and is not very near any other falls asleep."

Come. Effle has one of her nervous seen would return and cause her room."

Left alone. attacks. Will write all particulars." hours of torture. Mrs Perceval, like It will do beautifully. I am sure. 'Well, that's no end of a bore a wise woman, had kept her own cried Effle, vexed at the trouble she Plague take these girls with their counsel concerning the dream, or was giving, and feeling she could

They must have been asked some Effic to dwell upon it to her and Holt mildly; 'but it's very provoksail her husband, getting up and est brown eyes now haunted her wakand Launce had petted and soothed thought.

It was once more the beginning of be all the better for it.' August, when, one bright morning to-day, Simmons. Do you think you Effle wandered about the house like

> 'Mother, this would be the very time for my visit to the Holts. Let

weather were not so hot! As it is, later on. "masterly inactivity" must gain the day.' And without another look at them.' objected Mrs. Perceval. some way. Do let me go.' 'Very well, dear,' agreed her moth-'What can make Effle so late this wish of Effle's was an impossibility

there is so much to be done before vou.' was to have taken them last year to and just now I saw him to work in corridor toward poor little Effe s arrival. No doubt the memory of What was the row with Effle in ous at my good luck in having them has recovered his senses.

Mrs. Perceval rejoiced to find that ago to-day since his last vagary. all remembrance of the shock her With Effle?' asked his mother. 'All I know is, I heard a scream painful thoughts appeared to linger ing, but she was reassured by Sim-flies toward him. To his horror he Effic's fainting fit had any connection in the night,' replied Jem; 'and imagsite. But I was awfully sleepy, and then; but you need not say your dia- natural in-tinets, was late, and reach-

added laughing. Mrs. Perceval hastened up to her daughter's room. To her great dis-

the contrary. In the evening Mrs. Perceval inquired if she had received an answer. unless they could not have me.'c

not But why didn't you send for Effle was quite sure it was all right, ly voice, but was usually . shy and gleam in the wretched man's eyes, tend they could account for all that so no more was said. over me, and I could not get to the parently in the highest spirits. Good tion to comply with the request, but the words died away on his lips seen world.

vou to morrow. Isn't it odd? it was was besieged for another song. My darling! Then it was you this very day, August fourth, that we were to have gone to the Hoits

ceval, 'we cannot go to the Holts to- was somewhat surprised to find that | ion of her as with fixed eyes she no vehicle awaited her from the Pri- watched him leave the room; then, shock they have sustained. We are Chicago. He is an editor. What ory; however, as she was able to with a piercing scream she started visits; but I must get away from procure a fly without any difficulty, up, and catching hold of Col. Holt's ing so quickly. It has, indeed, been writes his editorials with them. He here, from this room, from this bed, the omission was of little consequentary critical, 'Save me, save me!' and a fearful tragedy, and both Fred and is reading a funny paragraph. Does side by side. ce, It so happened she had never fell fainting into his arms. The usu- I are quite unstrung by it all. I, for hie think it funny? He-does, Will We will go anywhere you like, visited the Holts before, great friends al confusion consequent on such an one, shall never refuse to believe be print it without giving credit for darling, said her mother soothingly. though they were. They had met event ensued. She must have air in dreams again. But that reminds it? Oh, you bet he will! And will Only try to be calm now, and tell abroad and at the houses of common me what has upset you so dreadfully. I triends, but something had always ging his wife to summon Susan, he est part of the story. It was some time before the girl come in the way of a visit to the carried the girl out of the room into was sufficiently collected to satisfy Priory, and Effic could scarcely be his study, where in time she recover man came to see my husband a day the Chicago editor is a mean man. her mother's anxiety and curiosity, lieve she was really on her way thith- ed. 'Oh! that face, the awful face or two ago He was naturally in He will sit down and write a parabut at length, with many breaks and er. As the fly drove up to the door of my dream l'she mouned, pressing the deepest distress, for a great afhalting sentences, she spoke much as of the old house, she saw Mrs. Holt her hands to her head. in the garden, and, putting up her 'My dear child what has distressed his brother. He told us that about that paragraph? No, he will not.

Surely you received my telegram 'No; did you send one? Oh.

shapes and forms flitted before my that now, however. How delightful Oh, I forgot! every room is full,'

its bounds, and with a ringing scream eyes?' 'Yes; and she telegraphed her as best she could, and at length fatal love of play, however, still the first performance." Ah, so you I woke, and sprang out of bed. There yesterday to say she was coming, she managed to tell him of her dream clung to him, and now comes the limb of the dream of the limb so you have yes the limb so you have you felty france?" "I should think so

vision, whichever it was, so that it not in reason make any objections, had not become an eight-day wonder though the idea of an isolated room he intended to solace himself, with a which showed she was fast asleep. in the household. She rarely allowed did not strike her pleasantly. There is my husbands dressing time or other, my dear, said Mrs. when, a year later, a new interest room, said Mrs. Holt as they passed mind reverted to poor little Effie's ornaments, as they lay scattered among statesmen or lawyers, but to sprang up in the girl's life, she re an open door. 'Now turn to the hyterical tale of her dream. 'Pish about the dressing table. oiced, feeling sure the ghost would right and at the end of this passage 'And so Miss Effic and her won- now be laid forever. For Effic was is your room. I chose it for my den derful diamonds are not forthcoming,' engaged to be married, and two hon- on account of its inaccessibility.' When reached, it looked such a

On his return, to his great sur- her, and made nothing of it; and 'Now I shall leave you to rest, prise, Simmons himself met him at with her hand in his and her head said Mrs. Holt. 'If you could get a

'I must write to mamma and mering out, 'I-I-thought better of Launce unexpectedly received a sum- Launce, that will be better than t, sir and-and-I hope you will mons to join his regiment; a court sleeping, and will refresh me quite martial, or some duty equally im- as much. What time do you dine? 'You are determined to puzzle me portant, required his presence. Poor 7:30 ? Very well ; good by till then.' "I really believe Simmons is wrong are quite right in your head? Have an unquiet spirit after his departure. in the head, said Col Holt to his

an hour before dinner.

'What has he done row, then?' The fellows' manner is so odd l me send a telegram to say I will are can't understand him. As soon as than likely he should do so. When in his absence. On hearing, howeverproper thing to do, I wonder? rive to-morrow. They have always you had taken Effic up to her room the stable clock chimed the half-hour that you and Effic had postponed thought Colonel Holt. 'Oh, If I begged me to come at a moment's I sent for him to say an extra place after mid-night Col. Holt started and your visit he reappeared in the after didn't hate trouble so much, and the notice, and I may not be able to go must be laid at the dinner table, and changed his position, surely he had noon. stated the reason. He didn't make begun to doze; this will never do. His dream, combined with his But they have people staying with any answer, and looking up I saw Why on earth had he given himself brother's entreaties, had so worked he was white as death and shaking so much discomfort? He, who would upon his better feelings that for a Never mind; they will put me up all over; then he began a stammering request to be allowed to go away he was not well, and so on How- such an unearthly hour, just because it appears he again succombed to er, rather reluctantly; to oppose any lever, I cut him short, and told him a hysterical, love sick girl-

if he wanted to go he must wait till very morning of all others, when to her. You must take Susan with to-morrow, and that then, if he sleep again overpowered him; and would, it must be for good; but that, I o'clock chimed unheeded; and a Effic's unexpected and ill-fated visit.

the next moment I was off again, and monds will accompany you,' she ing the drawing room after dinner had been announced, fell to the lot Rille flew up to the little village of a shy, red-haired youth, who took post-office, and dashed off the follow- her in in solemn si ence, apparently abashed by the radiance of her dia-'I am coming to-morrow for a few monds. It was a pleasant, sociable

Mrs. Holts secret relief. She gave a sigh of satisfaction on reaching the 'Oh, no; I told them not to answer | danger was over | Never had Effibeen brighter or merrier. As soon heard,' returned her mother; but suaded ber to sing. She had a love- scene. He caught the murderous are those who no doubt would pre-Next morning she was up early, However, to-night she seemed a dif- happened had he altogether dis- For myself they must ever remain in putting the finishing strokes to her lierent creature, and not a little to regarded poor Effic's story.

packing, laughing and singing ap her own surprise felt every inclinaby darling mother. I shall write to Everyone was enchanted, and she as the poor creature, struggling violently into his grasp, uttered a 'You must have some coffee first.' said Colonel Holt, beckoning to dead 'He must have heard me, but he last year.' Still no painful reminis- Simmons to bring it. 'I am better lidn't come, no one came; and oh, cences on the subject. Her mother without coffee, said Effie, looking up

never forget it, and she trembled care and caution, and so they part- met those of Simmons, who was holding the tray in front of her. A. On arriving at X—station, Effle violent fit of shivering took possess-

and quiet, said Col Holt; and beg- me I have yet to tell you the strang- it please the man who wrote the par-

I went to bed, as you know, per- head, nodded and smiled gaily. Up you? Tell me what has made you eighteen months ago, ever since a He has brains or instinct elough not feetly well and looking forward to ran her hostress, exclaiming, Effle ill, asked Col. Holt. His wife had visit we had laid to Lord D-. to do that. It is pleasant to know our visit to the Holts, and I soon fell my dear child, what a delightful sur- by this time returned to the drawing where he had gone with us, his brothasleep. About 1 o'clock I fancy it prise! Why didn't you let us know room, leaving her husband and Susie er had taken to betting and gamble

with Effic. 'Those dreadful eyes, that face,' was all she would say for some time. but a heavy weight seemed on me, that dreadful boy at the post-office ! Holt asked Susan, who shook her savings, and can deeply into debt. thing to the effect that servants ways and I could only lie still and gasp. He really must be got rid of. This head, and, in a whisper, expressed a lie was engaged to a very foolish, were past finding out, he dismissed Then I felt myself sinking into a sort is the third telegram he has lost in a hurried opinion that Miss Effic's vain woman, who only cared for him the subject from his thoughts and of stupor. I knew I was not awake, month-careless, good-for-nothing nerves were often like this, and that for what he could give her. and did

'Perhaps she will tell me if we are when no money was forthcoming. eyes, until at length they seemed to to think you are really here at last!' alone' thought Col. Holt, and he and altogether made his life a bur-But is it convenient? Are you made a sign to Susan to leave the den to him. Now dear, try and tell me what dinner and at other times talking

dealy remembering he had not en. scream, but felt it was only inwardly, dismay as she was hurrying her into his such dreadful eyes; or would was coming on a visit, and was to ately said: and that no sound escaped my lips. the house. But I can manage ; that | you rather tell Agnes ? If so, I will bring them with her. He had cona week or two. I have been so busy me, gradually fading away, only to be surprised!' Do you know who, 'No, no,' said Effic, clinging to who happened to have a month's return a third time with a still fiercer this is? she called out to her hus- him; 'I will tell you; it will be bet- holiday, and had taken lodgings in look in his eyes. Making a super- band, who was coming down stairs, ter; but it makes me shudder so the village, and his brother lent him 'Effic Perceval! Can I believe my to speak of it.' Col. Holt soothed enough money to clear him. The

remember that Mrs. Perceval and was no one to be seen, my door was and that horrible boy must have of a year ago. 'And oh,' she cried, strange part of my tale. Effic were coming to day; and that still locked; no one could have come lost the message. Fred, you must 'that man who brought the coffee 'The night of the third of August lend me a hundred frances the other day to me had the same face as the man last year he had a terrible dream. and he only had half the money abou

and over-excited this evening, Effle, rived, and that she had come down sewing machines."-New Haven Register.

'Oh, some nonsence about a dream. | ties as quietly and as perfectly as

pipe before going to bed; and, for A night light was burning, and he al, nor did he have that unknown want of better food for thought, his could see the glitter of the diamond subtle quality, rarely met with

will happen soon, I suppose.' Leaving the door sjar, he placed his husband and told him he wished to you no explanation to give of your At length, a bright thought struck wife, as she came into her room half arm chair, behind it, put out the go away for a few days, assigning no asleep, but thinking it was more and his brother was to take his place

At this point of his meditations

of that interrupted visit to the Priory. mon's manner, which was as com- sees blood on her face and arms with himself, neither had he any rea-Well, Effic, and off your telegram, posed as usual. Effic, obeying her Help help! she cries; he will kill son to suppose that Susan would sit Susan P 'Go to Agnes,' was all he had time had he known it I doubt if the fact to say, hurrying past as Susan's cries would have made any difference, for grew fainter and fainter. Rushing a stronger influence than he could Simmons, with whom the woman to his destruction Heart disease days, unless you telegraph back to dimier enough, and all went well, to trived, but not without injury, to ity, must have been the cause of his wrest from his grasp a knife, with awfully sudden death.

> ed the child's face and hands ! nervous to perform before strangers, and shuddered at what might have You villain, you ____,' he began ;

> > piercing scream and fell back-MRS. HOLT TO MRS. PERCEVAL 'The Priory, August, 10. MY DEAR MRS. PERCEVAL, We

ing, and going out at night to play cards at a public house there in the village The result of all this was 'Do you know what she means?' that he had lost every penny of his nothing but abuse and reproach him

'About this time he heard us at has frightened you; and who it is about Effic's diamonds, of how she fided his many troubles to his brother

'Yes, I did not forget, but the man thought, and at last, shivering and While Effle was lunching, Col. in my dream, and when I looked up Having; promised his brother to him "-French Foolishness. would go. I could get nothing out shaking, I crept into bed again, but Holt ran over the names of those his dreadful eyes were looking at keep from play, he had gone to bed PRECEUTION: "See here, where are of the fellow, except that he must go | could not go to sleep. Oh, I did so | who were staying in the house, and | me in the same murderous way as | early, instead of going out as he | you dragging that bull-dog to?" said an could not go to sleep. Oh, I did so long for you, mother, and yet I was to frightened to come to you.'

"My poor child!' cried Mrs. Perceval soothingly. 'It was indeed a dreadful dream.'

"But, was it only a dream?' sighed that face, shall I ever forget it?'

Efflic, 'though I was not prepared to find the same murderous way as long for you, mother, and yet I was of the same murderous way as long for you, mother, and yet I was of the seighbors who were to frighted the Cerman contemplatively; 'but laws of the society for doing. That man? Do you mean Simble with all the other of doing. That man? Do you mean Simble with wisions of Effle's diamonds, with visions of Effle's diamonds, for there is to be a perfect invasion of natives.'

"But, was it only a dream?' sighed that face, shall I ever forget it?'

"Oh, I think I shall do,' laugled that face, shall I ever forget it?'

"Oh, I think I shall do,' laugled that face, shall I ever forget it?'

"Oh, I think I shall do,' laugled the forman contemplatively; "but laws of the Society for doing. The same murderous way as early, instead of going out as he load been in the hab't of doing. Or the Society for the Society for doing. That man? Do you mean Simmon walks of life—the needs and toseed with visions of Effle's diamonds, with visions of Effle's diamonds, which had been the subject of a convergence of the neighbors who were the replied the Cerman contemplatively; "but I was do the Society for the Society for doing. That man? Do you mean Simmon walks of life—the needs and duties of each hour—their grief will all right, only he was in the outle to saide, his mind filled with a long that do going out as he ladded to the Society for doing. That man? Do you mean Simmon walks of life—the needs and that one with the tother does, that one of the Society for 'Only a dream, darling. Something in the remembrance of it. You left us in the lurch on the last grand occasion; this very day, fellow. By-the-by, what time is the Percevals?'

Before Mrs. Holt could reply, Simmons No.2 appeared, bearing a tele-mons No.2 appeared the not the last series of the think the sease of this the send come down thank and over-excited this evening, Effle, end your imagination has ran away to dinner resplendent with diamond, to dinner resplendent with the close of a long of the close of a lon

one which he considered best suited Left alone, Colonel Holt rang the to his purpose. Armed with it he bell, desired Simmons to put out the stole up to Effic's room about two lights, and see that all was safe, and o'clock in the morning. Entering and of the fall on the 7th of March then betook himself, with many very softly, he stood for a moment Intellectually he ranks among the yawns, to his dressing room, where listening to her quiet, even breathing,

consence-rubbish! he muttered 'He moved forward to secure them. between whiffs, when suddenly an and, in so doing, made some slight watch the feats of some superb athunpleasant thought struck him, and noise, which awoke the poor child. he started to his feet. 'By Jove!' and with a piercing scream she startlighting a cigar. 'Well, I'm off. I ing as well as her sleeping moments, bright cheerful little room, with the what if there should be something in ed up in bed. Then, so he dreamed, we understand how everything is think I'll take the dog-cart and drive and a sense of peace and security afternoon sun streaming into it that it. 'The man's manner is not satis he pushed her down and threatened to the station. No doubt there will hedged her round. To Launce Spen- Effle was charmed. If I feel lonely factory; and it is odd, to say the to murder her if she were not quiet. be fish and other things to be fetched,' cer she had of course told the tale, I can keep Susan with me,' she least of it, that the very day that she 'At this point of his dream Simwas to have come last year, and the mons awoke, trembling and shaking we appreciate the skill, but the satin. In French-color combinations for very day she has come this year, he as if he had the ague, and for some should have behaved so queerly time he felt, so he told his brother. the hall-door. Nou back again! on his shoulder, she could feel no fear. little nap before dinner, you would Well I suppose I'm an old fool, but as if he had really committed the I won't go to bed till dawn at any fearful deed, so vivid was the impresrate. What is the time now? 12 sion left upon his mind. He had the o'clock. If anything is to happen it sense to regard his dream in the light of a warning, and at once felt that He opened the door silently, the bis sole safety lay in flight. His house seemed wrapt in complete sil brother took the same view, and soon lence Not a sound was to be heard after breakfast Simmons went to my

candles, and reseated himself, de- reason. Of course we thought his voutly hoping he might not fall conduct very strange, but he went,

willingly go to bed at 10 o'clock long time he gave up his evil pracevery night, to sich while dark to tices. A month or two ago, however, temptation and had again lost (for him) a large sum of money. -'On the fourth of August occurred

'Oh, yes; and my diamonds,' of course, he must stop and do his figure crept by the open door un It is easy now to understand Sim laughed Effic. 'Do you remember I work to-night. With that I left him heard, and stole softly down the mon's behavior when he heard of her show Mrs. Holt? She was so envi- the dining room, and I suppose he room. A moment later, and Col his terrible dream rushed back on Holt is wide awake, as scream his mind, and his dread was lest the Looking up somewhat impatiently, the night, mother?' asked James, a left to me; "a chit like you," I re- How very strange his conduct is, after seream breaks the silence of temptation should overpower him, aid Mrs. Holt; it is exactly a year the night. Before he can reach the as, alas! it did. His poor brother room a the end of the corridor, the wishes vainly that he had been here. Contrary to her wont, Mrs. Holt door is flung open wildly, a stream for then, he says, the devil would daughter had sustained a year ago felt somewhat of an anxious hostess or light bursts forth, and a little not have had it all his own way. Of white robed figure with bare feet course Simmons did not imagine that up with her that night. But even

> into the room, he threw himself upon resist was upon him and drove him was struggling bravely, having con i which his brother says is in the fam-Whether it will be well to tell which he had threatened Effic's life. drawing room, feeling now that all It was Susan's blood that had stain- Effic the sequel of this sad and strange story you must decide. At Evidently, Col. Holt had not ar any rate, it seems unadvisable to re-'Still I wonder that you have not as the men came up, Mrs. Holt pur- rived one moment to soon on the open the subject at present. There

> > is so strange in these two dreams. i psychological riddle-one of those mysteries which pertain to the un-'With everything that is kind to

> > > 'Believe me, sincerely yours,

the dear child,

'AGNES HOLT. THE Chicago Tribune is publishing are much relieved to hear of Effic's what it pretends is an original primer. safe arrival, and trust that under We should like to contribute a lesson vour care her nerves may before to it. Here it is: Do you see the long recover from the dreadful man with the shears? He lives in glad poor Susan's wounds are heal- does he do with the shears? He

agraph to have him to do so? No, The brother of the poor wretched it will not please him. He will say thief. Will the Chicago editor steal that the Chicago editor has anybrains at all-Boston Post.

"When Peter led the first crusade A Norseman wooed an Arab maid fericath the tropic moon. And as they coold together there, It makes one think of silverware—

I HAD severe attacks of gravel and kidnev trouble : was unable to get any medi cine or doctor, to cure me until I used Hop Bitters, and they cared me in a short time.—A DISTINGUISHED LAWYER OF WAYNE Co., N. Y. A MAKER of doggerel having laid a wager that he would make a rhyme on anything. "Sennacherib" and "Jehosaphar

were suggested as a theme. He immedi There was a King Sennacherib Who said that he could what's a rib Of any but Jehosaphat; He wouldn't his, he was so fat,

Owen him fifty: They are discussing dons success," exclaimed one of them. Why, he owes me fifty francs." dence you say !" "Yes-; I asked him to

Webster THE GREAT SECRET OF HIS WONDER

FUL SUCCESS IN LIFE. leary Cabot in Lodge February Atlantic. When Webster failed, it was moral failure. Moral weakness was the cause of acceptance of money greatest men of his race or country. His mind was not profoundly origin-

be found in poets and artists, which men have agreed to call genius. We lete, and all that he does is impossi- in triangular shape in front, while the ble to us, far beyond our reach : but shoulders are generally covered. done, and what muscles are needed. We observe the performance of an in landscapes, sea views and floral de-Eastern juggler; we see the results, signs, with borders of plush and fringed secret of the trick escapes us. This is true also of mental operations; it is the difference between the mind of Shakespeare and that of Pitt. the

difference not of degree, but of kind. pale blue, covered with silver crescen s. Webster belongs to the athletes. We can do nothing but admire achiévements so far beyond our grasp, and gaze with wonder on a developement so powerful, so train- half hidden in a vest of lace. ed, so splendid. But we can understand it all, both the mind and its operations. It is intellect raised to great favor. Stylish mountings are of

any power you please, but it is still light amour and fortone shell winter; an intellect, a form and process with it is used for a number of costly and fanwhich we are familiar. There is ciful trifles, which are introduced since none of the baffling sleight of hand, the new year as gifts and souvenirs. the inexplicable intuitions of genius. Webster has been accused of appropriating the fruits of another man's labors to his own uses and gold brocade, a most delicate soft shade; glory. This is perfectly idle criti- the tunic of olive green plush is lightly Webster had the common guthered below the pointed waist, the quality of greatness, a quick percep- very moderate points being outlined with tion of the value of suggestions and at the side with small pleats under the thoughts put forth by other men, long, square train, lined with gold satin and the capacity to detect their value | and without varyouse. This style of and use of them; making them bear make models the figure perfectly. fruit instead of remaining sterile in | Some of the valentines this season are the hands of the disc verer. But as damity in texture as the most exquisito after all is said, we come back to librar printing on satin, perfect in executhe simple statement that he was a tion and tioting, with silver or white fretvery great man; intellectually, one work border, after round point and point of the greatest men of his age, He Duch see lace; the floral designs, in natis one of the chief figures of our bis- utal bues, being shaped and raised as if

that history. There he stands be but are nother garnished with figures fore us, grandly, vividly, with Alhis and taces in relief, and in some instances glories and all his failings. The tiny bullsau hued humming birds and uppermost thought, as we look at him, is of his devotion to the Union, and of the great work which he did in strengthening and building up the ational sentiment. The sentiment. the love of Webster's life, proved is no need, and it would not be right, I town Herald. and failings, all the more grevious because he was so gifted All men dince?" Manuar: Wair till I am rea-even those who censure him most 9 Why, na, it's me as wants'em." severely, acknowledged his greatness. HEROISM in the theft : "These defendplead most strongly for him when stole a large amount -enough to entitle history to receive judgment. It will

while they condemn, "Forgive him. or he loved much." At the Grave of a Child.

My friends, I know how, vain it is o gild a grief with words, and yet Here in this world where life and

death are equal kings, all should be brave enough to meet what all the dead have met. fruit, and in the common bed of earth patriarchs and babes sleep

Why should we fear that will come to all that is? We cannot tell; we do not know which is the greater blessing, life or death

We do not know whether the grave is the end of this like or the door of

not somewhere else a dawn. Neither can we tell which is the its mothers arms, bifore its lips have learned to form a word, or he same ters. The waiter brought him six. The who journeys all the length of life's the plate and then called out : "Boy, uneven road, painfully taking the seven oysters are half a dozen; bring me last few steps with staff and crutch. another oyster. zon of a life has touched a grave has

any wright to profesy a future filled with pain and tears. It may be that death gives all "said I's" didn't say all the smart things and the "said she's" all the stupid and there is of worth to life. If those we press and strain against our hearts could never die, perhaps that love would wither from

May be this common fate treads from out the paths between our the young man, "but pathaps I would hearts the weeds of selfishness and like to do-some of the things you take hate, and I would rather live and love where death is king than have every time he goes behind the cupboard Another life is naught unless we know and love again the ones who

They who stand with breaking hearts around this little grave need The larger and the nobler faith in

all there is and is to be, tells us that death even at its worst is only ent, "they foretold the storm we have just encountered." "Vell, dot ish zo," perfect rest. We know that through the com-

If they live again their lives will

Fashion Notes. LIGHEN green is a new shade.

THE new red is carnation color

COMBINATION costumes are losing fa-DOUBLE-BREASTED SACQUES are

EGLANTINE pink is a new shade for

WORTH is bringing plain stuffs into JERSEY dresses are fashionable for lit

SPANGLES are on new silk fans for evning use. Æsthetic valentines are displayed in

GOLD braid and gold lace trim nev MAIDEN's hair fern is mixed with ornge blossoms for brides' dresses. NARROW bands or Greek fillets of silver ibbon are worn on the hair. A POUR just below the back of the waist is on the newest dresses.

QUARTER trains are more stylish than ither short skirts or demi-trains. New riding-habits have narrower and shorter skirts than those hitherto worn. GILT nails, with flat square heads, are

A HOOP of coiled beads is used for gath-

In Paris young girls do not wear low. recked dresses even to balls. Sometimes

VALENTINES have never been so beautiful as they are this season. Charming specimens are hand-painted on porcelain

pink, with garnet and eardinal; cream,

fall, and these ornaments, also decorate The fan of ostrich feathers, white, black or shaded of two colors, is in very light amber and tortoise shell. The lattrifles of en become veritable art objects. "THE "Jean-Goujon" robe is very sim-

tory, and his fame as a lawyer, an were only laid on the delicate lace. Oth-

THE Philadelphia America says "slang ble): " Vamma, may I have some sar-

be the thought of a united country, tian?" said a gentleman to a liftle boy on the ideal of his hopes, the inspiration one occasion. which will lead men to say, even muchous it lavely,"-Detroit Free Press. APPRICIATED: "There!" triumphantly . xe aimed a Deadwood editor, as a bullet came through the window and shattered the inkstand, "I knew that new 'Personal' column would be a success,

-San Francisco Post. wish to take from every grave its nine years' sentence in order to show by prison r that he was willing to give him

a chance. - Augusta Chronicle. How he got around it: "How are you Charlie?" "Never was feeling worse."

a patient's leg above the knee. The subject laments the loss of his limb. "Come, "you musn't take on so. It's all for the est—sec, you were going to have a corn on your little toe."-Parisian Picking. We cannot say that death is not a the door, but catching sight of an inquiring face over the stair-rail, said: "Sorry the lady, and further remarks were unne-

An upreasonable youth: "Anything you see me do, you can do," said Pingrey to his son. "Thank you, sir," replied such mighty good care I shau't see you. do. Pingrey thinks of this and trembles

bler. - Boston Transcript. It was in the smoking-room of a Cunard steamer that a Teuton was recently talking about forecasts. "Look here," don't dake no stock in dem weader bredictions. Dose beoble, don't know noding. They can't tell no petter as I can."
"But, my dear sir," said a person presreplied the German contemplatively; "but I dell vat it is, dat shtorm yould have

used to fasten cloth dresses instead of

LENTEN costumes will be made of fine plack wool, trimmed with braid or with

ering up the cashmere drapery of asthet-

blue and pink garnish the edges. An elegant toilette is made of the Cheney silk with satin-finished ground in This is garnished with fril.s, plastrons and cascades of white lace, a cured by silver cresc nts. at the head of each lace

jeweled but either are hovering over variegated suckles and yellow jusmines.

Fun, Fact and Facetiæ. n the hour of supreme trial. There isit down on it with emphasis. - Norristo overlook or to forget his lerrors | Grounge (four years old, at the tea ta-

"Worse! Why, they told me your rheu-From the wonderous tree of life rheumatism is all right. It's getting betbuds and plossoms fall with ripened ter every day; but I'm growing worse. CONSOLATION: A surgeon has removed

Sur had him; He slipped quietly in at "So the cars were full, too," said another, or whether the night here is cessary. - Boston Commercial Bulletin. most fortunate—the child dying in | Senator, who, entering the restaurant the other day, ordered half a dozen raw oys-

> A REMARKABLE fact: We have many 'said she" and "said I" narretions, in public conveyances and elsewhere; but vicious mes, or where the "said I's" Boston Transcript.

door to look into the bottom of that tum-

of Philadelphia. The time was last even-ing when he entered his residence. His hat was crushed, his bair was disheveled